PLEASURES OF THE FRETS
THE GUITAR ANTHOLOGY

TRANSCRIBED BY KRAGEN LUM

FOREWORD BY GARY HOLT

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SUBLEVEL BOOKS
LOS ANGELES

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FOREWORD

Welcome thrashers, riff lovers, aficionados of all things violent, and any guitarist who simply is curious about some of what are, to me, the most misunderstood and incorrectly played guitar riffs in thrash! Exodus riffs! Over the years, I've had more people show me the wrong way to play our riffs than I can recall. What may sound exceedingly simple is often times not what it seems. Much of that has to do with my lazy ass and how I like to slur chords together, but in the end, it's just the Exodus way of doing things I suppose! With the expertise of the one and only Kragen Lum, our more often than not sixth member of Exodus, we have finally assembled the first official Exodus riff bible Pleasures Of The Frets. Kragen's inside knowledge of the band’s songs, and his encyclopedic knowledge of the guitar, have brought this first collection of Exodus songs to life, in tab and music notation. So sit back, get that right hand ready, and prepare to crush, kill, and destroy!

A Lesson In Violence

Exodus

Bonded By Blood

Words by Gary Holt

Music by Rick Hunolt, Gary Holt
Transcribed by Kragen Lum

GH
RH
P.M.
P

GH
RH
P.M.
sl.

Verse
GH
RH
4x
P.M.
Pre-Chorus
sl.
P

GH
RH
Chorus
P.M.
sl.
P

Da Coda
D.S. al Coda
GH
RH
P.M.
Rick Solo
sl.
P H P

GH
RH
47
48
49
50
3
P.M.
H
sl.
P
full
A.H.
T
A
B

51
52
53
54
GH
RH
P.M.
A.H.
full
P
H
¼
T
A
B

55
56
GH
P.M.
H H P H H
A.H. A.H. A.H. A.H.
A.H.
sl.
RH
57
58
full
T
A
B

59
60
3
P.M.
GH
RH
P
½
full
Gary Solo
61
62
1

GH
RH
P.M.
full

GH
RH
A.H.
A.H.
full
1½
P
H P
P.M.
3
6
T
A
B
67
68
69
70

GH
RH
full
P
sl.
P.M.
T
A
B

75
P P
sl.
76
P
GH
P P
sl.
P
½
½
11 12 14 12 11 14 11 12 14
14 (14) 12 14
P.M.
3
3
P.M.
RH
11
9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9
12 11 9
10 9 7 10 9 7
8 7 5
Rick Solo
77
78
79
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
GH
5 5
3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3
4 4
2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2
7 9 7
5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 7 5
RH
12 12
11 11
15 17 15
80
81
82
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
GH
6 6
4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4
11 9 7
9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 7 5
6 6 6
4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4
RH
14 14
14 17 15
14 14

83
84
85
GH
P.M.
P.M.
RH
full
full
86
87
P.M.
P.M.
Heavy echo effect
full
full
Outro
88
89
90
91
3
3
P.M.
P.M.

Entire mix slowed down as chord rings out
100
101
102
103
GH
RH

A Lesson In Violence

If you got something to say
Then come my way
I'm guarded by Satan
I'm riding on Baphomet
I'll teach you a lesson in violence
You won't soon forget
The pleasure of watching you die
Is what I will get

Fight for what you believe to be right
Crushing with all your might
I laugh at their pitiful cries
They run from the fire in my eyes

Nothing can save them now
You've learned a lesson in violence
Get on your knees and bow
Or learn a lesson in violence

I love to stab my victims
Until they're dead
A knife to the throat
Or a smashing blow to the head
I'm judge and jury
My sentence has just been passed
Step into the circle of hell
If you think you can last

Fight for what you believe to be right
Crushing with all your might
I laugh at their pitiful cries
They run from the fire in my eyes

Nothing can save them now
You've learned a lesson in violence
Get on your knees and bow
Or learn a lesson in violence

The Ballad Of Leonard And Charles

Exodus

Exhibit B: The Human Condition

Words by Rob Dukes

Music by Lee Altus

Transcribed by Kragen Lum

Gary Holt
Tune down 1 step
① = D ④ = C
② = A ⑤ = G
③ = F ⑥ = D

Lee Altus
Tune down 1 step
① = D ④ = C
② = A ⑤ = G
③ = F ⑥ = D

Overdub
Tune down 1 step
① = D ④ = C
② = A ⑤ = G
③ = F ⑥ = D

Overdub
Tune down 1 step
① = D ④ = C
② = A ⑤ = G
③ = F ⑥ = D

♩ = 92

GH
LA
Overdub
Overdub
sl.
f

6
sl.
7
sl.
8
sl.
GH
T
A
B
LA
Overdub
Overdub

GH
sl.
LA
Overdub
String section arranged for guitar - fade in slowly
Overdub

12
sl.
13
sl.
14
sl.
GH
LA
Overdub
Overdub

15
16
17
sl.
GH
LA
Overdub
Overdub

GH
LA
Overdub
Overdub
sl.
18
19
20

= 194
Distorted Intro
GH
LA
Overdub
Overdub
P.M.
H
mf

GH
LA
Overdub
Overdub
H
P.M.
4x
mf
25
26
27
28

29
30
31
32
GH
LA
Overdub
Overdub
H
P.M.
mf
T
A
B

GH
LA
Overdub
Overdub
P.M.
H
P

36
37
38
H
P.M.
GH
LA
Overdub
Overdub
P
T
A
B

GH
LA
Overdub
Overdub
P.M.
H
P
39
40
41

42
43
44
H
P.M.
GH
LA
Overdub
Overdub
P

GH
LA
Overdub
Overdub
P.M.

50
51
GH
LA
P.M.
H H
3
52
53

GH
LA
P.M.
1-2.
3.

Chorus
63
64
H
P.M.
GH
LA
Overdub
T
A
B

65
H
P.M.
H
P.M.
66
GH
LA
Overdub

67
68
H
P.M.
GH
LA
Overdub
T
A
B

69
70
71
H
P.M.
GH
LA
Overdub
T
A
B

D.S. al Coda

74
75
76
1.
2.
GH
LA
P.M.
H H

Instrumental
77
78
3x
GH
T
A
B
LA
P.M.
79
80
81
8x

GH
LA
P.M.
H H
82
83
84
85
86
1-3.
4.

Bridge
87
88
8x
P.M.
GH
LA
1.
89
90
91
92
H
P.M.

2.
93
94
95
8x
GH
LA
H
P.M.
T
A
B
1.
96
97
98

2.
99
100
101
GH
LA
P.M.
H
sl.
Lee Solo
102
103
P

104
105
106
107
GH
LA
P.M.
H P
H H
P P H
sl.
3

108
109
110
111
GH
LA
Overdub
P.M.
H P
H H
P P sl.

112
113
GH
P.M.
H P
LA
114
115

116
117
GH
LA
P.M.
H
P
full
Gary Solo
118
119

GH
LA
P.M.
P
H
T
A
B
120
121
122
123

GH
LA
H P P
1½
P.M.
H P
H H
P
126
127
124
125

GH
LA
Switch to neck pickup
P.M.
sl.
1½

Switch back to bridge pickup at the end of the measure
GH
LA
P.M.

Harmony Solo
GH
LA
Overdub
Rhythm guitar
P.M.
Overdub
Held notes from Gary's solo heard on the recording

GH
136
137
P P H P P H P P
15–12–13–12–13–12–15–12–13–12–13–12–15–12–13–12
LA
P P H P P H P P
12–8–10–8–10–8–12–8–10–8–10–8–12–8–10–8
Overdub
P.M.
T
A
B

138
139
GH
LA
Overdub
P.M.

GH
LA
Overdub
140
141
P.M.

142
143
GH
LA
Overdub
P.M.

144
145
GH
LA
Overdub
P.M.
P P H P P H P P
15 12 13 12 13 12 15 12 13 12 13 12 15 12 13 12
12 8 10 8 10 8 12 8 10 8 10 8 12 8 10 8
0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

GH
LA
Overdub
146
147
P.M.

GH
LA
Overdub
P.M.

Lecherous inhuman monsters
Piteous crimes carried out
Patriarchs to the lunatic fringe
They venerate what has been done
They turned a small town in northern
California
Into the haunt of the damned
Devoid of all comprehension
The most vicious hateful part of man

Dragging their victims into lunacy
And putting it all on film
Wretched dregs of society
Killers of children
Rapists of women
Sado-sexual violence

Immoral killing with indifference
Aroused as your victims cry
Unjust pain they love to inflict
Breaking their souls, then their minds
Malevolent and rancid perversions
The outcome is always death
Bodies thrown down into a hole
Maggots consuming the flesh

Dragging their victims into lunacy
And putting it all on film
Wretched dregs of society
Killers of children
Rapists of women
Sado-sexual violence

Fear
A macabre madness
Fiendish carnage with rabid butchery
Pain
Sadistically tortured
Rejoicing in their victims slavery
Rape
Forced violations
Malicious desecration of the thrall
Slave
Depraved exploitation
A sickening anguish for them all
Sado-sexual violence

Sick
Twisted rituals
Vile defiling of the enslaved
Lie
Decimate aspirations abused
At the hands of the deranged
Kill
And slaughter the damned
With gruesome and heinous suffering
Death
Merciless killing
With despicable and cruel agony
Sado-sexual violence

Excoriate the legal system
Exposing all of its flaws
One kills himself with cyanide
The other makes a mockery of the law
The act of killing eroticized
Dismissive to call you insane
Committed horrific and brutal crimes
Then laughing with total disdain

Dragging their victims into lunacy
And putting it all on film
Wretched dregs of society
Killers of children
Rapists of women
Sado-sexual violence

Blacklist

Exodus

Tempo Of The Damned

Words & Music by Gary Holt
Transcribed by Kragen Lum

Gary Holt
Tune down 1 step
① = D ④ = C
② = A ⑤ = G
③ = F ⑥ = D

Rick Hunolt
Tune down 1 step
① = D ④ = C
② = A ⑤ = G
③ = F ⑥ = D

Moderate ♩ = 150

Intro

Gary Holt

Rick Hunolt

1.

GH

RH

2.
GH
RH
P.M.
sl.

21
22
23
24
GH
RH
P.M.
TAB
25
26
27
28
29
30
31
sl.

Verse
3x
GH
RH
P.M.
sl.
Chorus
1-3.

Da Double Coda
Da Coda
D.S. al Coda
4.
GH
RH
P.M.
sl.
Intro Reprise
H

1.
2.
GH
RH
H
P.M.
sl.
T
A
B

Solo Gary
GH
RH
sl.
P.M.
Whammy bar flutter
A.H.
H

GH
RH
T
A
B
P.M.

GH
RH
H P
P
P
sl.
full
P.M.
T
A
B

Switch to neck pickup
GH
RH
P.M.
Swtich back to bridge pickup at the end of the measure
full
sl.

Solo Rick
GH
RH
P.M.
full
2¼
P
½

79
80
GH
P.M.
P.M.
RH
½
½
½
½
½
P
81
82
GH
P.M.
P.M.
RH
full
full
¼

83
84
GH
P.M.
RH
P
85
86
sl.
H

87
88
GH
P.M.
RH
full
P.M.
89
90
½
P

Instrumental
91
92
93
94
GH
P.M.
P.M.
Echo effect and fade out
RH
½
full
P.M.
P.M.
1-2.
95
96
97
98
GH
P.M.
P.M.
RH
P.M.
P.M.

D.S.S al Double Coda

1.
2.
GH
RH
106
107
108
109
110
111
112
113
H
A.H.
sl.
T
A
B

Outro
3x
GH
RH
P.M.
T
A
B

It is no mystery
What you get is what you see
You betrayed my loyalty
You've gone and done me wrong
Now I do you harm
My revenge is guaranteed
You stabbed me in the back
Spit right in my eye
Dragging me into the fray

Take you out, right you off,
There's never enough
Ways to throw you away

You'd better start runnin'
'Cause you know that I'm comin'
Cocked and loaded and I never miss
I'm onto your game
And I'm layin' the blame
And I'm addin' your name to my blacklist
You should've thought twice
'Cause your playin' with your life
You must have some sort of death wish
I haven't any doubt
That your time has run out
'Cause I've added your name
To my blacklist

You tried to beat me
Thought you could defeat me
But how you we ever wrong
I rise to the occasion
Character assassination
To put you down where you belong
You've got a lot to say
When I'm so far away
Now you've got a problem with me

Take you out, write you off,
When I've had enough
Of your verbal debris

You'd better start runnin'
'Cause you know that I'm comin'
Cocked and loaded and I never miss
I'm onto your game
And I'm layin' the blame
And I'm addin' your name to my blacklist
You should've thought twice
'Cause your playin' with your life
You must have some sort of death wish
I haven't any doubt
That your time has run out
'Cause I've added your name
To my blacklist

For all the shit you talk
You've never walked the walk
All you do is run and hide
Slander me, slag me
You'd better body bag me
I'm not a man you should deride
I've heard everything
All your mudslinging
You better run as fast as you can

Take you out, write you off.
Are you brave enough
To stand up and fight like a man?

You'd better start runnin'
'Cause you know that I'm comin'
Cocked and loaded and I never miss
I'm onto your game
And I'm layin' the blame
And I'm addin' your name to my blacklist
You should've thought twice
'Cause your playin' with your life
You must have some sort of death wish
I haven't any doubt
That your time has run out
'Cause I've added your name
To my blacklist

I've added your name
To my blacklist

I've added your name
On my blacklist

I've added your name
To my blacklist

Blood In Blood Out

Exodus

Blood In Blood Out

Words & Music by Gary Holt
Transcribed by Kragen Lum

GH
LA
P.M.
sl.
Chorus

GH
LA
sl.
P.M.
1.
2.
3x
T
A
B

Da Double Coda
Da Coda
D.S. al Coda
GH
LA
P.M.
sl.
H P
3
T
A
B

1.
2.
GH
LA
P.M.
H P
T
A
B

Lee Solo
1.
2.
GH
LA
P.M.
P
92

GH
LA
P.M.
P.H.
sl.

44
45
GH
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
LA
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.H.
H P
3
46
47
GH
P.M.
P.M.
LA
H P
P H P
½

48
49
GH
LA
P.M.
P
H
sl.
full
Gary Solo
50

GH
LA
P
sl.
full
1½
P.M.
T
A
B
52
53
54
55
3

GH
LA
P.H.
P.M.

GH
LA
sl.
P.M.
P
full

64
65
GH
8
A.H.
T
A
B
17
17
(17)
(17)
(<17>)
(<17>)
(<17>)
(<17>)
LA
sl.
P
sl. P.M.
P
P.M.
5
3
4
2
2
2
2
2
4
2
2
0
2
0
2
3
2
3
2
4

Instrumental
66
67
GH
P.M.
P.M.
LA
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
Overdub
mf
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
68
69
3x
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
3x
3x
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
3x
3x
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
3x

70
71
GH
P.M.
P.M.
LA
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
Overdub
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
72
73
sl.
sl.
sl.
sl.

74
75
H
GH
LA
Overdub
sl.
76
77
78
P.M.

We're throwing down the gauntlet
Chomping at the bit
About to lay down the law
Show you all the way
Bare witness to genesis
Of the violence
The way it was back in the day
We've been here from the start
With a one track mind
We kept the hate alive
Always had the power
Now is zero hour
Tonight we're gonna fight like it's 1985

Blood in, blood out
All I'm telling you is do
Anything you wanna do
Blood in, blood out
This is a fucking dynasty
Of trash notoriety
Dive in or bow out
If you have the pedigree
Welcome to the family
All in or all out
Half way, no way
Give it all you've got!
We wrote the book
So you better know the plot
New breed, old creed
Let's see what you brought
This shit has turned into a rout
Blood in, blood out

Stand tall
Show you've got the backbone
Welcome all
Who never took more than gave
Punish all deceptions
No exceptions
Fortune always favors the brave
Bring your anger
Bring the mayhem
Anything you do is allowed
You're the kings of pit insanity
Tonight we're gonna rage
And make Paul Baloff proud

Blood in, blood out
All I'm telling you is do
Anything you wanna do
Blood in, blood out
This is a fucking dynasty
Of trash notoriety
Dive in or bow out
If you have the pedigree
Welcome to the family
All in or all out
Half way, no way
Give it all you've got!
We wrote the book
So you better know the plot
New breed, old creed
Let's see what you brought
This shit has turned into a rout
Blood in, blood out

We're bringing down the thunder
Bottling the lightning
Battering the weak
Burning down the place
Our one stance
Zero tolerance
Time to cut to the chase
We expect nothing less
Than a full scale riot
Give everything that you've got
Put an end to the peace and quiet
Let's start the pit that time forgot

Blood in, blood out
All I'm telling you is do
Anything you wanna do
Blood in, blood out
This is a fucking dynasty
Of trash notoriety
Dive in or bow out
If you have the pedigree
Welcome to the family
All in or all out
Half way, no way
Give it all you've got!
We wrote the book
So you better know the plot
New breed, old creed
Let's see what you brought
This shit has turned into a rout
Blood in, blood out

4.
GH
RH
P.M.
Verse
P
T
A
B

1-3.
4.
GH
RH
P.M.
Chorus

Da Double Coda
Da Coda
GH
P.M.
mf
f
RH
P
D.S. al Coda

Gary Solo
GH
RH
P.M.
full

GH
RH
P.M.
P
A.H.
full

GH
RH
P.M.
P
full

GH
RH
P.M.
full

Rick Solo
GH
RH
P.M.
P
sl.

44
45
GH
P.M.
RH
P
46
47
H
3
½

GH
P.M.
RH
P
½
P.M.
P

D.S.S al Double Coda

Black magic rites on this black evil night
Begin with the slice of the blade
Metal and blood come together as one
Onlookers they gasp in dismay
Taste the sweet blood of one another
Sharing without any greed
Bang your head as if up from the dead
Intense metal is all that you need

Murder in the front row
Crowd begins to bang
And there's blood upon the stage
Bang your head against the stage
And metal takes its price
Bonded by blood

Metal takes hold, death starts to unfold
It sounds like the world's at an end
You're in a blood fury, the metal won't stop
Onlookers they bang at command
Cutting your palm and drinking your blood
The power that few others dare
You feed the need to go out and kill
The same need that your blood brother shares

Murder in the front row
Crowd begins to bang
And there's blood upon the stage
Bang your head against the stage
And metal takes its price
Bonded by blood

Black magic rites on this black evil night
Begin with the slice of the blade
Metal and blood come together as one
Onlookers they gasp in dismay
Taste the sweet blood of one another
Sharing without any greed
Bang your head as if up from the dead
Intense metal is all that you need

Murder in the front row
Crowd begins to bang
And there's blood upon the stage
Bang your head against the stage
And metal takes its price
Bonded by blood

Children Of A Worthless God

Exodus

The Atrocity Exhibition: Exhibit A

Words by Rob Dukes

Music by Lee Altus, Gary Holt

Transcribed by Kragen Lum

Gary Holt
Tune down 1 step
① = D ④ = C
② = A ⑤ = G
③ = F ⑥ = D

Lee Altus
Tune down 1 step
① = D ④ = C
② = A ⑤ = G
③ = F ⑥ = D

♩ = 160

GH
P.M.
4x
4x
LA
P.M.
4x
4x
GH
LA

GH
LA
P.M.
sl.
H

GH
LA
T
A
B
P.M.
P
H
sl.
3x
22
23
24
25

GH
LA
P.M.

Verse
P
30
31
GH
P.M.
T
A
B
LA
32
33
H
3x

P
34
35
GH
P.M.
T
A
B
6 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0
6 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
LA
36
37
3
1

Bridge
38
39
40
41
GH
LA
P.M.
H H P H H P
T
A
B

42
43
GH
LA
P.M.
H H P H H P
1.
44
45

2.
46
47
GH
LA
P.M.
H
P
Chorus
48
49

Da Coda

52
53
GH
LA
P.M.

GH
LA
P.M.
T
A
B

58
59
60
61
GH
LA
P.M.
sl.
P
H

D.S. al Coda

Interlude

GH
LA
P.M.
H
P

GH
LA
P.M.
H
P
sl.
74
75
76
77

GH
LA
P.M.

Gary Solo
GH
LA
Overdub
P.H.
full
sl.
P.M.
mf

GH
LA
P.H.
P.M.
full
H P
sl.

GH
LA
P.M.
Switch to neck pickup

Switch back to bridge pickup at the end of the measure
full
P.M.

Lee Solo
P
H
H
P
98
99
3
GH
P.M.
LA
sl.
Overdub
T
A
B

GH
LA
Overdub
100
101
P.M.
sl.

P
H P
P
102
103
GH
P.M.
LA
104
105

GH
LA
P.M.
sl.

GH
LA
Overdub
P.M.
110
111
112
113

Instrumental

GH
LA
P.M.
7x
118
119
120
121

Lee Solo
122
GH
LA
123
sl.
full

Switch to neck pickup

Gary Solo

Switch back to bridge pickup at the end of the measure

D.S.S al Double Coda

GH
LA
H
P
P.M.

GH
LA
P.M.

GH
LA
Overdub
Outro
P.M.
H
133
134
135
136

137
138
GH
P.M.
LA
Overdub
139
140

Repeat double time and fade out
141
142
4x
GH
P.M.
LA
Overdub

Brainwashed into madness
Your children are killers without fear
Manipulate and dominate
Stealing their lives for your hate
Twisted perverted minds
Think as we do or you die
Demagogue, fanatical tyrant
A false prophet seething with lies

I you fear, seeing through your lies
You I fear, raping of innocent minds

Follow us blindly or die like a dog
Blood mixed with sand for this holy war
Your savior's a killer, you die for Allah
You are all children of a worthless god

Propagation of violence
Your one god a disease upon man
Execution, crucifixion
The answer for those not in your plan
The penalty for contempt against your god
Is death and nothing else
Ignorant infidels
Are subhuman and will all burn in hell

I you fear, seeing through your lies
You I fear, raping of innocent minds

Follow us blindly or die like a dog
Blood mixed with sand for this holy war
Your savior's a killer, you die for Allah
You are all children of a worthless god

Smite the perverts and the obstinate
Praising the death of the free
United States of Islam
That's what you would like it to be
Violate the unbelievers
Praising crimes against man
Human rights mean nothing
Doctrine of death, a scourge upon man

I you fear, seeing through your lies
You I fear, raping of innocent minds

Follow us blindly or die like a dog
Blood mixed with sand for this holy war
Your savior's a killer, you die for Allah
You are all children of a worthless god

Fabulous Disaster

Exodus

Fabulous Disaster

Words by Gary Holt, Steve Souza

Music by Gary Holt
Transcribed by Kragen Lum

Gary Holt
Standard tuning
①= E ④= D
②= B ⑤= A
③= G ⑥= E

Rick Hunolt
Standard tuning
①= E ④= D
②= B ⑤= A
③= G ⑥= E

♩ = 184

4.
Da Coda
GH
RH
P.M.
= 210
3x

16
17
3x
GH
RH
P.M.
18
19
20
21

1-3.
4.
22
23
24
GH
RH
P.M.
Verse
25
26
27
28

4.
GH
RH
P.M.
mf
f
Chorus
TAB

1-3.
GH
RH
P.M.
4.
Da Double Coda
3x

Switch to neck pickup
46
47
48
GH
P.M.
RH
Gary Solo
49
50
H
½
1
P.M.

GH
RH
H P
sl.
P.M.

H P
55
3
56
GH
full
H P
16 17 16
19 17 19
16 17 19 19
19
T
A
B
RH
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
2 2 2 2 2 2 4 2 3 2
5 3 6 5 2 0 3 1
H P
H P
57
58
1
14 15 14 16 14 15 17 15 14 16 13 14 13 16 14 16
14 15 17 14 14 (14) (14)
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
2 2 2 2 2 2 4 2 3 2
2 2 5 3 6 5 3 6

GH
RH
P
sl.
H
P.M.
½
T
A
B

GH
RH
Overdub
63
64
sl.
P
P.M.
f

Switch back to bridge pickup
Rick Solo
65
66
GH
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
RH
sl.
Overdub

67
68
GH
RH
P.M.
T
A
B
3
P
H
sl.
69
70

71
72
GH
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
RH
H P
H P
1½
¾
73
74
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.

75
76
GH
RH
P.M.
full
sl.
mf
77
78
H H P P H H H H P P H H
H H P P H H H H H H

D.S. al Coda

When the missiles are falling and the reaper comes calling
You had better kiss your ass goodbye
Atomic detonation, mass immolation
Without a warning, all your memories will die
So try to relax, face up to the facts
You'll either die or the fallout will rot you in your tracks
There'll be no tomorrow, only pain and sorrow
'Cause our future's in the hands of a raving madman!

They spend all their time building missiles so people die
What kind of life do you expect for us to live?
We're angered by fear, because the time is near
When some lunatic will finally pull the plug!
And forever after, you can hear the laughter
World's being plastered by an evil bastard
Exterminating faster, devastating plaster
Fabulous disaster
Now you can see what this all means to me
When the bomb comes falling
Down!

Now the reaper has called, but do you have the balls
To sit there or stand up and fight?
Try to make a note, it's your right to vote
To keep these fucking assholes in line
It will always be the same 'cause they lie in their campaigns
Promise through their teeth for total world peace
So we know it's not the truth, they should call Dr.Ruth
On how to give the people the real big screw!

They spend all their time building missiles so people die
What kind of life do you expect for us to live?
We're angered by fear, because the time is near
When some lunatic will finally pull the plug!
And forever after, you can hear the laughter
World's being plastered by an evil bastard
Exterminating faster, devastating plaster
Fabulous disaster
Now you can see what this all means to me
When the bomb comes falling
Down!
Down!
Down!
Fall down!

Pleasures Of The Flesh

Exodus

Pleasures Of The Flesh

Words by Paul Baloff

Music by Gary Holt
Transcribed by Kragen Lum

Switch to neck pickup

Switch back to bridge pickup at the end of the measure

Verse
GH
RH
P.M.
sl.
mf
f
T
A
B

Chorus
17
18
GH
P.M.
T
A
B
RH
19
20

21
22
23
24
= 84
GH
RH
P.M.
T
A
B

Instrumental
GH
RH
P.M.
P

= 128
Da Coda
D.S. al Coda
Gary Solo
29
30
31
GH
RH
Overdub

Switch to neck pickup

GH
RH
Overdub
P.M.
sl.
P

GH
RH
Overdub
full
P.M.
sl.

GH
RH
Overdub
P.M.
sl.
P

GH
RH
Overdub
P.M.
sl.
mf
f

Switch to bridge pickup

44
45
GH
RH
Overdub
sl.
P.M.

GH
RH
Overdub
H P
sl.
P.M.
full

Switch to neck pickup

Switch back to bridge pickup at the end of the measure

GH
RH
52
53
54
55
3x
P.M.
T
A
B

3x
56
57
GH
RH
P.M.
T
A
B
Rick Solo
58
59
mf
P
sl.
full

60
61
GH
RH
P.M.
sl.

62
63
GH
RH
P.M.
½

64
65
GH
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
RH
sl. H H H H P sl. H H P sl. H H P H H P sl. H H P
full
full
66
67
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P P P H P P P H P P P H P P H H P
P
sl.
1½
1
1½

68
69
GH
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
RH
H H
H H
H H
H H
6
full
full
70
71
sl.

72

73

GH

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

RH

P

P.M.

P

76
77
78
79
80
1.
2.
GH
RH
P.M.
P.M.
T
A
B
= 84
Intro Reprise
81
82
P

83
84
GH
RH
P.M.
P
85
86
T
A
B

GH
RH
P.M.
D.S.S al Double Coda
= 128
= 160

Outro
93
94
P.M.
P.M.
GH
RH
T
A
B
95
96
2
4
6
8

Rick Solo
GH
RH
P.M.
full

101
102
GH
P.M.
RH
H P P
103
104
sl.
full

105
106
GH
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
RH
full
Overdub
½

107
108
GH
P.M.
RH
Overdub
109
110
sl.
P H H

GH
RH
P.M.
H P
full
A.H.
P
H

115
GH
T
A
B
(2)
(0)
Echo effect
full
RH
(12)
(15)
T
A
B

Pleasures Of The Flesh

Smell of death lurks around the place
Human need, unholy race
See the bloody pile of bones
The night is filled with hellish moans
It's been around for oh so long
At dawn of time they sang their song
The need to eat the human flesh
The strength it gives to pass the test

Feel the power
Of your unholy death
Feeding frenzy
Human flesh
To live

There is no law, it's time to fight
A brutal hunt every night
Life grows through hounds of flesh
A stronger soul from another death
Hidden back, yet deep within
Jungle's there, it's always been
Hunt at night to stalk their prey
Kill and eat it before it's day

Feel the power
Of your unholy death
Feeding frenzy
Human flesh
To live

Dead bodies lie where they fed
Half eaten carcass stained red
Hunting parties come to call
Leaving nothing, they take it all
There's no need to change their ways
Blood and money, it always pays
Don't disturb their solitude
Or the next victim will be you!

Feel the power
Of your unholy death
Feeding frenzy
Human flesh
To live

Scar Spangled Banner

Exodus

Tempo Of The Damned

Words & Music by Gary Holt
Transcribed by Kragen Lum

1-3.
4x
GH
RH
Verse
P.M.
sl.

17
18
19
20
P
sl.
P.M.
GH
RH
T
A
B
Chorus
21
22
23
24
3x

GH
RH
4x
Da Double Coda
Da Coda
Gary Solo
Very wide whammy bar vibrato
P.M.
A.H.

GH
RH
A.H.
P.M
full
sl.
P
T
A
B

GH
RH
D.S. al Coda
P.M.
sl.

Instrumental

GH
RH
1-5.
6.
sl.
P.M.
P
H
3x
T
A
B

Bridge
GH
RH
P.M.
sl.

Rick Solo
1-3.
4.
GH
RH
P.M.
sl.

GH
RH
77
78
79
80
P
H
P.M.
sl.
full

81
82
83
84
GH
RH
P
H
sl.
P.M.
T
A
B

GH
RH
P
H
P.M.
Switch to neck pickup
½

89
90
P
sl.
P.M.
GH
Switch back to bridge pickup at the end of the measure
RH
91
92
93
94
H

GH
RH
1.
1-3.
95
96
97
98
99
100
101
102

4.
GH
RH
TAB
P
P.M.
sl.
103
104
105
106
107
108
109
110

D.S.S al Double Coda

4.
Free time
Pick slide/scrape
GH
RH
Pick slide/scrape

Oh say can you fucking see
The missiles fall like rain
Bloody mountains majesty
Dead bodies on the plain
By the bombing's eerie light
See the crimson waves of red
What so proudly they all fell
The twilight of the dead

America - the violent
The indifferent
God shit his grace on me
America - the arrogant
The belligerent
Will live in infamy
We the people, for no people
Secure the blessings of tragedy
Do or dain we have established
The scar spangled banner

We pledge allegiance to no god
Only to the blood
Liberty is just a dream
When dying in the mud
This, the land of the deceived,
Home of the depraved
Bombs, they drop like falling leaves
And the deadly flag still waves

America - the violent
The indifferent
God shit his grace on me
America - the arrogant
The belligerent
Will live in infamy
We the people, for no people
Secure the blessings of tragedy
Do or dain we have established
The scar spangled banner

Red - the beautiful color of blood
Flowing like a stream
White - the color of bleaching bone
Lovely and obscene
Blue - the bruising color of flesh
Battered, ripped and torn
The colors of the flag of hate
Of violence and porn

What you see is what you get
You haven't see the bloody trail yet
I'm no patriot, just a hate-triot
Blood sport, my sure bet
See the flag, get a body bag
Salvation from a .44 mag.
Nothing left, no one saved
‘Cause our goddamn, motherfucking
Bloody ass banner still waves

Oh say can you fucking see
The missiles fall like rain
Bloody mountains majesty
Dead bodies on the plain
By the bombing's eerie light
See the crimson waves of red
What so proudly they all fell
The twilight of the dead

America - the violent
The indifferent
God shit his grace on me
America - the arrogant
The belligerent
Will live in infamy
We the people, for no people
Secure the blessings of tragedy
Do or dain we have established
The scar spangled banner

Strike Of The Beast

Exodus

Bonded By Blood

Words by Gary Holt, Paul Baloff

Music by Gary Holt

Transcribed by Kragen Lum

GH
RH
5
6
7
8
9
10
P
P.M.
mf
f
T
A
B

11
12
13
14
GH
RH
P
P.M.
mf
f
T
A
B

15
16
17
18
GH
RH
P
P.M.
mf
f
T
A
B

Verse
19
20
GH
P.M.
T
A
B
RH
21
22

GH
RH
GH
RH
23
24
25
26
P.M.
mf
f
P
T
A
B

27
28
GH
P.M.
T
A
B
RH
29
30

GH
RH
P.M.
P
mf
f
Chorus
Da Segno

GH
RH
P.M.
P
mf
f
3
TAB

Da Double Coda
GH
RH
Interlude
sl.
P.M.

52
53
54
55
56
57
GH
RH
T
A
B
P.M.
sl.

GH
RH
P.M.
sl.
Bridge
1-3.
4.

Rick Solo
GH
RH
P.M.
H P H H
P P
sl.

71
72
GH
P.M.
T
A
B
RH
73
74
75
76
full

Switch to neck pickup
Gary Solo
GH
RH
P.M.
full

GH
RH
full
full
P.M.

Switch back to bridge pickup at the end of the measure
GH
RH
P.M.
sl.

GH
RH
P.M.

Verse
94
95
96
97
98
99
GH
RH
P.M.
P
mf
f
T
A
B

100
101
GH
RH
P
P.M.
TAB
102
103
104
105

D.S.S al Double Coda

113
114
115
116
117
GH
RH
T
A
B
2
0
(2)
(0)

Walking down the backstreets
The moon is full and high
You feel your body start to sweat
Someone's about to die
You turn around and run
It's the only thing to do
Someone's about to die
And that someone...is you

Time to run or fight
Off the strike of the beast

You hear the creature's hooves
Start to echo through your brain
You fear the demon's hellish howl
It makes you go insane
You smell the creature's fowl stench
Laced with death and waste
Don't lose your mind, he's right behind
Breathing fire in your face

Time to run or fight
Off the strike of the beast
If you fail you'll be
The hellish demon's feast

Black as night, he begins his flight
Wings outstretched in the cold
Glowing eyes, he wears no disguise
His evil has yet to be told
Breathing fire, the beast is flying higher
Now he swoops down on his prey
All the world a horrid mess
Leaving black earth in decay

The beast prepares for battle
And you prepare to die
The blood's running down your throat
Dulls your woeful cry
You can feel the power
Rage within your soul
When you die you go to hell
And live...forevermore

Time to run or fight
Off the strike of the beast
If you fail you'll be
The hellish demon's feast

The Toxic Waltz

Exodus

Fabulous Disaster

Words by Steve Souza, Gary Holt

Music by Gary Holt
Transcribed by Kragen Lum

Gary Holt
Standard tuning
① = E ④ = D
② = B ⑤ = A
③ = G ⑥ = E

Rick Hunolt
Standard tuning
① = E ④ = D
② = B ⑤ = A
③ = G ⑥ = E

♩ = 182

8
9
10
11
GH
RH
P.M.
sl.
T
A
B
12
13
14
15

16
17
18
19
20
21
22
23
GH
RH
P.M.
sl.
T
A
B

GH
RH
P.M.
sl.
Verse
3x

GH
RH
31
32
33
34
sl.
P.M.
Bridge
35
36
37
38
3x

39 40 41 42

GH

P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M.

sl. sl.

RH

P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M.

sl. sl.

1.

47 48 49 50

GH

RH

sl.

P.M.

T
A
B

Gary Solo
8va
GH
RH
A.H.
P.M.
H
T
A
B

8va
58
59
GH
RH
P.M.
H
60
61
3
P

8va
P
P
P
P
H
P
P
62
63
GH
RH
T
A
B
P.M.
H
A.H.
64
65

8va
66
67
68
69
GH
RH
TAB
P
H
P.M.
1½
full

Rick Solo
GH
RH
P.M.
H
sl.
8va
full
¾
P

74
75
GH
RH
H
P.M.
sl.
8va
H P

76
77
GH
RH
H
P.M.
sl.
8va
full
½

GH
RH
P.M.
H
sl.
P
½

82
83
84
85
GH
RH
P.M.
H
P
sl.
8va
P.H.
3
T
A
B

Gary Solo
GH
RH
P.M.
sl.

Rick Solo
Switch to neck pickup
Switch back to bridge pickup at the end of the measure

Gary Solo
8va
P
H
full
sl.
P.M.
GH
RH
TAB

Rick Solo
8va
GH
RH
P.M.
sl.
Switch to neck pickup
Switch back to bridge pickup at the end of the measure

102
103
104
105
3x
GH
P.M.
RH
mf
106
107
108
♩= 146
Outro
109

110
111
112
113
GH
RH
f
mf
P.M.
TAB
114
115
116
117
4x
118
119
120
121

Here's a new dance craze
That's sweeping the nation
It's called the toxic waltz
And it's causing devastation
You're jumping up and down
Like a psycho circus clown
Slamming with waltzers
All the way around
You get caught up in the whip
You're thrown into a flip
You aim for someone's head
To stain the floor red
Give someone a kick
To prove you're truly sick
Bounce back from some blows
And blood runs out your nose

Flailing round and round
And you're injury bound
Waltz it up!
The pit is it!
You can take your chance
On this rough new dance
If you dare!
To dive in!
There are some that try
But they won't survive
They don't hit!
'Cause they're wimps!
And this exercise
Helps you brutalize
With us!
Exodus!

Everybody's doin' the toxic waltz
Kick your friend in the head and have a ball
Come on and do the toxic waltz
And slam your partner against the wall
Everybody's doin' the toxic waltz
Good friendly violent fun in store for all
Get up off your ass and toxic waltz
If you hit the floor you can always crawl!

Used to do the monkey
But now it's not cool
The twist and mash potato
Are no exception to the rule
So don't be a dunce
And dance like a runt
Just throw your elbows
With good friendly violent fun
Don't start to cry
If you get a black eye
Just dive back in
And give another try
But too much action
May leave you in traction
So you better get insurance
No matter your endurance!

Flailing round and round
And you're injury bound
Waltz it up!
The pit is it!
You can take your chance
On this rough new dance
If you dare!
To dive in!
There are some that try
But they won't survive
They don't hit!
'Cause they're wimps!
And this exercise
Helps you brutalize
With us!
Exodus!

Everybody's doin' the toxic waltz
Kick your friend in the head and have a ball
Come on and do the toxic waltz
And slam your partner against the wall
Everybody's doin' the toxic waltz
Good friendly violent fun in store for all
Get up off your ass and toxic waltz
If you hit the floor you can always crawl!

Get up on your feet
Don't look so obsolete
And thrash like an athlete!
Don't sit there on your ass
Don't look like you've got too much class
You'll be harassed!
You know we guarantee
This is the key
So rage or get the third degree!
You begin frontal assaults
And start your somersaults
And do the toxic waltz!
Do the toxic waltz!

War Is My Shepherd

Exodus

Tempo Of The Damned

Words by Gary Holt, Steve Souza

Music by Gary Holt
Transcribed by Kragen Lum

GH
RH
P.M.
H
T
A
B

GH
RH
P.M.
H
sl.

Verse

Da Double Coda

Bridge
GH
RH
H
P.M.
1.
TAB

Chorus

Da Coda

D.S. al Coda

GH
RH
P.M.
H
P
T
A
B

w/ Wah pedal
Gary Solo
GH
RH
P.M.
full

65
66
67
68
GH
RH
P
H
P.M.
TAB
2

GH
RH
H
P
P.M.
69
70
71
72
3

73
74
A.H.
full
full
full
½
½
full
GH
RH
P.M.
H
75
76
P
3
2
8

Interlude
H P P
1-7.
H P
sl.
mf
P.M.
GH
RH
8.
T
A
B

GH
RH
P.M.
sl.
D.S.S al Double Coda

Rick Solo
GH
RH
P.M.
H
P
full
8va

98
99
100
101
GH
RH
H
P
sl.
P.M.
½
full

GH
RH
102
103
104
105
H
P
P.M.
full

GH
RH
Chorus
7x
P.M.
H
P
mf
T
A
B

113
114
sl.
H
P.M.
GH
RH
T
A
B
10
8
7
5
9
1
4

You put your faith in Christianity
I put mine in artillery
My M-16, my lord and savior
Christ never done me a motherfucking favor

Pay for all of those in pain
For those who died in vain
Scars from battle nevermore
Still we march off to
War
War
War
War is my shepherd

Hate it if we can't comprehend it
Kill it if we don't understand it
Pray to god and your fate is sealed
As you die alone in the killing fields

Pay for all of those in pain
For those who died in vain
Scars from battle nevermore
Still we march off to
War
War
War
War is my shepherd

Farwell, Graham and Farahkahn
They need god, I need napalm
Praise the lord and pass the ammunition
My sermon is my demolition

War
War is
War is my
War is my shepherd

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